

# Run-down Neighborhood

Lindi Ortega

Verse 1

Hey you can have some of my weed  
If I can smoke your cigarette  
I might be running low  
But I ain't out just yet I'll be Tweedledee  
If you be Tweedledum  
You can drink all of my whisky baby  
And I'll drink all of your rum  
Chorus  
We might be bad for each other  
But man it's oh so good  
We lean on one another  
In this run down neighbourhood  
Maybe we're both a little messed up  
But that's just understood  
We get messed up together

In this rundown neighbourhood Verse 2

I'd give you my last dollar  
If you give me your last dime  
We ain't got much so nothing to do  
But we sure got plenty of time  
You can have the shirt right off my back  
I'll walk around in your shoes  
I don't need no high class friends  
With no class friends like you  
Chorus  
We might be bad for each other  
But man it's oh so good  
We lean on one another  
In this run down neighbourhood  
Maybe we're both a little messed up  
But that's just understood  
We get messed up together

In this rundown neighbourhood Verse 3

We hit that seven eleven  
Hang out in the parking lot  
And feel like we're in heaven  
With all that we ain't got  
And they might say we're losers  
But they don't understand  
All of them accusers  
Wish they could be us man  
Chorus  
We might be bad for each other

But man it's oh so good  
We lean on one another  
In this run down neighbourhood  
Maybe we're both a little messed up  
But that's just understood  
We get messed up together  
In this rundown neighbourhood  
We get messed up together  
In this run down neighbourhood

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